A Mother's Shattered Dream

By Thomas Henderson

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THOMAS HENDERSON
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1. 'Twas on - ly a ti - ny ba - by, Right from his moth - er's arms, He was laid in - to his co - zy bed, With - out one thought of harm. But oh some cru - el
2. 'Twas on - ly a ti - ny ba - by, He was his dad - dy's boy, He was the sun - shine of their home, He was his moth - er's joy. But oh to think of
3. 'Twas on - ly a ti - ny ba - by, Tak - en while all a - lone. Tak - en by men with con science seared, With hearts as hard as stone. Such men whose place is
4. 'Twas on - ly a ti - ny ba - by, Be - neath some leaves was found, With mat - ted curls and frac - tured bones, He lay up - on the ground, All that was left to
5. 'Twas on - ly a ti - ny ba - by, What pain and an - guish borne, A moth - er's heart in sor - row bow'd, And pierced by many a thorn. A - rouse! A - rouse! oh

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heart - ed men, Up to his cot did creep, And there re-moved the
how he died, Be - neath a star - less sky, At the hands of those
in the chair, A life o crime have led. They took that pre - cious
tell the tale, The world's most hid-eous crime. But God will bring to
na - tions wide, And give help to the state, To bring those cru - el

CHORUS

ti - ny babe, While he lay fast a - sleep.
cru - el men, Too young to ask them why. And
lit - tle babe, And pierc'd his ti - ny head.
light their sin At his ap - point - ed time.
men to time, And send them to their fate. For

now there sits a - lone to - night, A moth - er sad and worn, With

ach - ing breast and tear filled eyes, Her heart with sor - row torn.